

Martin Scorsese

brains9

This ones called Martin ScorseseHe makes the best fuckin' films

He makes the best fuckin' films

If I ever meet him

I'm gonna grab his fuckin' neck and just shake himAnd say thank you, thank you for makin' such excellent fuckin' movies

Then I'd twist his nose all the way the fuck around

And then rip off one of his ears and throw it

Like a, like a, like a fuckin' FrisbeeI wanna chew his fuckin' lips off

And grab his head and suck out one of his eyes

And chew on it and spit it out in his face

And say thank you, thank you for all of your fuckin' filmsThen I'd pick him up by the hair

Swing him over my head a few times

And throw across the room

And kick all his fuckin' teeth in

And then stomp on his face 40 or 50 times'Cuz he makes the best fuckin' films

He makes the best fuckin' films

I've ever seen in my life

I fuckin' love him, I fuckin' love him

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>